

Disney's

THE LION KING

A NATURE FUN AND LEARN SERIES

FREE
Zazu
Dangler
Graveyard scenery

3



£1.40

South Africa, £2.00,
Males £1.10

Grapevine

Hi there!

People sometimes ask how come we at the Grapevine offices know so much about Africa. Well, it's because we've got some brilliant books.

Here's just a few from our shelves:
 Animals Who Burrow by Heidi Hole
 Carnivores by Nora Bone
 Poisonous Snakes by Di Quick
 Bugs and Beetles by Nat Byte

Write to:
 Kim
 Lion King and Friends
 PO Box 1
 Hastings TN35 4BL

Kim

STAY AT HOME

Education experts say that babies who stay close to their parents learn faster. The Pongolins agree. "We don't believe in school," says Mrs Pongolin. "My baby is learning everything he needs to know about hunting ants and termites while I carry him around on my back. He's a fast learner — he'll be ready to leave home when he's five months old."



SCHOOL STORIES

As one of Africa's most intelligent animals, Gorilla has a special interest in education. He brings the news on how animals learn.



TWO FOR ONE

Reports are coming in that a new animal breed has been discovered in the African grasslands. A two-headed giraffe was seen in the savannah. We've sent Rhino to investigate...



What do you call a lion with eight legs?

Send us a postcard



At full charge, roaring "STOP PRESS!" there's no stopping Rhino when he has a last-minute story for Grapevine. The two-headed giraffe turns out to be two giraffes standing next to each other!



Dear Antelope,

When I eat, bits of leaf and grass get stuck between my teeth. The other chimps all laugh at me. What can I do? Worst of Luke Tongueyika

Dear Worried,

Find a nice twig, then rub it round your teeth — it'll reach those places that tongues and fingers don't.

Antelope



Do you know why a giraffe has long legs?

Because so 'long they can't see to keep the feet



POSTING

Animals come to Antelope with their worries and questions. With her gentle touch and friendly manner, she has all the answers — and that's how she picks up juicy jungle gossip, too!



W
A
T
C
H

There are 4 busy ants scurrying through this magazine. Can you find them?



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SIMBA'S WORLD
Colobus monkeys

Simba rules, OK!
Part 3



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BAFFIN REMEMBERS

Giraffe and oxpecker

FREE IN PART 4

A jungle play scene with a Pumbaa and Timon sticker and some beastly bugs!

SIMBA'S WORLD

THE SHY, BLACK AND WHITE COLOBUS MONKEYS SPEND MOST OF THEIR TIME HIGH UP IN THE TREE TOPS. WITH THEIR SILKY COATS FLYING AS THEY LEAP, THEY ARE SOME OF THE MOST IMPRESSIVE ACROBATS IN AFRICA.

Colobus Monkeys

Black and white colobus monkeys live in dense forests across the centre of Africa. They all have beautiful black and white coats – for years there long, silky hair was prized by tribes for their ceremonial head-dresses. In the 19th century Europeans made jackets and capes out of their beautiful fur.

There are various different kinds of black and white colobus in Africa. Some have bushy tails at the end of their tails, while others have mantles of longer hair round their shoulders, thighs or all the way along their body. They all have tails which are longer than the body, four digits on each hand (most monkeys have a thumb as well) and long, slender legs and arms. The monkeys rarely go down to the ground.



MANTLED COLOBUS

The eastern black and white colobus has a ring of white fur round its face, a white mantle and white tail tuft.

FACT FILE

EASTERN BLACK AND WHITE COLOBUS

Colobus giesbrei

SIZE: The head and body of the male is 54-70cm long and its tail is 67-90cm long; the female grows to about 68cm with a tail about 63cm.

RANGE: It lives in forests in central Africa.

DIET: It mainly eats leaves but will also take fruit, bark and flowers.

YOUNG: Usually one.

LIFESPAN: Can live for 20 years or more.



4 FULL STRETCH
When these monkeys leap to escape from eagles, or in display, their mantles and tail tufts spread out wide.



TAKE OFF

Scrambling along branches, swinging with their long arms, making fantastic leaps from one tree to another, colobus monkeys perform their spectacular acrobatics high up in the tree tops.

When a colobus is about to make a leap, it uses the branch it is on like a diving board, pushing itself off with its back legs. As it flies through the air, it stretches out its tail as a brake. It lands with both its feet and hands outstretched and grabs hold of the leaves to steady itself.

LEAFY DIET

These monkeys can survive on a diet almost entirely of leaves from a few kinds of trees. They munch their way through the leaves and fruit, ripping them off the branches with their mouths. Occasionally they use their hands, too. They get all the water they need by licking the dew and condensation off the branches.

Y MEALS
Colobus monkeys pick leaves off the trees using both their mouth and their hands.



WOW!

Colobus monkeys are supreme leapers and climbers. They can cover as much as 30m in just one bound.

TREE-TOP HOMES

Black and white colobus monkeys live in groups headed by one or more adult males. Each group has its own patch of trees and it is the male's job to howl for up to twenty minutes at a time, three or four times a day, to warn off any other groups living nearby. If two groups meet each other on the border of a territory, they put on a display of head nodding, staring, pretend chewing and hand clapping. Usually, the group that is furthest away from the centre of its territory, gives up and retreats.

Most of the day is spent resting and feeding. Favourite sleeping trees are in the middle of the territory. The monkeys groom each other contentedly, especially during their mudday rest. They rarely fight each other.

W BABY CARE

After giving birth, the mother colobus holds her baby in her arms for the first few days. As soon as it is strong enough to cling on, she lets it travel around on her back or front. At three weeks old it starts to climb and jump but it doesn't try making real leaps until it is six months old.



A BABY TUE

The skin of a new-born eastern black and white colobus looks pink under its white fur. It takes at least four months before it becomes patterned like the adult.



SIMBA SAYS

In African folk stories colobus monkeys are often given the job of messenger of the gods. I suppose this is because they climb to the top of a tree at sunrise, where they are as close as they can get to the heavens. There they sit in silence as if they're praying.

WARMING UP Groups of colobus monkeys, like these western black and whites, start the day by basking in the sun. Then they clamber through the tree tops to their feeding places and return at midday to their resting trees. They feed again in the afternoon.

THE INSIDE STORY

Colobus monkeys have to spend several hours a day digesting their leafy food. They have a specially large stomach, which is divided into compartments. The food is first fermented with strong stomach juices in one compartment. This breaks down the coarse fibres of the leaves. Then the food moves on to another compartment and the goodness is taken out.

DIFFERENT LEVELS

Olive colobus monkeys, right, live in the rainforests of west Africa. They are mainly found in the middle level branches. Reds, far right, which live in west and central Africa, prefer the topmost branches.

FRIENDS AND RELATIONS

As well as several kinds of black and white colobus monkeys, there are three other colobus monkeys, red, olive and black. They are all much tatter than the black and whites and they are smaller. The red actually has an orange or dark red head and top half, with darker back and thighs. It has a whitish underside. Its fur is so soft that it is difficult for a new-born baby to get a grip so the mother holds it with one hand for the first ten days. Red colobus monkeys live in larger troops than black and whites.

The olive is the smallest colobus monkey. It is yellowish-brown with a crest of hair that stands up on the top of its head. Their babies are lighter and yellower than the adults. For the first few weeks, the mother olive picks up and carries her baby in her mouth — no other monkey in the world does this.



HAKUNA MATATA

NO WORRIES!

Timon was singing while a host of other animals happily casted the river's refreshing water at last. "This meerkat's no fool. He knows how to stay cool,

Who'd ever think, We'd get a drink!"

"You said it, Timon," cried Pumbaa

"For a while, it looked like that Ruptail repulse had the river all to himself!"

"Simba sure cured the croc of his selfish streak!" laughed Timon. "Huh, Simba?"

The young lion lapped lazily, nearby. A smile crossed his handsome face.

"Maybe not quite cured," began Simba, water dripping from his chin. He glanced to where Ruptail was bound by jungle vines to the storm-struck



Simba rules, OK! Part 3

tree. "Let's just say that crocodile is tied up right now!"

Pumbaa squashed with laughter. Enjoying the joke, he rolled over on his back in thick riverside mud, kicking the air. He almost landed a flying blow on Timon, by mistake.

"Tied up? Get it! Ha-ha-ha! Nice one, Simba! I like it!" bellowed Pumbaa.

"Don't get too near, you bacon-brain!" snapped Timon.

"An accident, pal," Pumbaa began. "Guess I was getting kind of carried away!"

"Well, I don't like you crying to crown me!" came

Timon's quick reply.

If they had stopped arguing long enough, the meerkat and warthog would have seen a faraway look in Simba's eyes. The word crown had stirred half-forgotten memories of his past as a royal cub in the Pride Lands.

"Perhaps, if things had been different," muttered Simba, sadly to himself.

"Simba! Simbaaa!"

The young lion became aware of his name being called. He stirred from his daydreams and saw a nightmare!

The dead tree that Ruptail was lashed to lurched suddenly, revealing twisted nooks ripped from the ground. The king of all crocodiles had used his spectacular strength to loosen the tree and the vines that held him to it. Terrified monkeys screamed, startled zebras stopped drinking and galloped away. Timon stood speechless with shock and Pumbaa sat bolt upright like a mud-baked statue.

There was an ear-splitting ker-ackkk!

and a branch crashed down. The tree leaned crazily, but refused to fall. More vines snapped and Ruptail wriggled free.

His great armored tail sweeping from side to side, the crocodile moved towards Simba and the others, with cold hatred in his eyes.

"M-m-m-make way for mega-mouth," stammered Timon, staring at two rows of needle-sharp teeth. "Pumbaa, let's move!"

The meerkat leapt on to the warthog's back and they both raced off across the river bank.

But Ruptail hunted bigger prey. He wanted revenge on the bold but foolish young lion who had humbled him. Simba sprang sideways, just missing the crocodile's slashing jaws.

But the terrible tail lashed out. Its tip struck Simba and stunned him. Ruptail saw his chance. Scenting victory, he lunged at the lion.

who recovered himself just in time to roll clear, a split-second from death. Simba spotted the weakened tree and bounded towards it.

"What's your problem, Ruptail?" called Simba. "Is one little cat too quick to catch?"

Ruptail reacted exactly the way Simba had hoped. In a frenzied fury, the crocodile followed. Simba hardly had time for the next part of his plan. He leapt into the old tree, then stepped oh-so-carefully along a low branch barely inches above Ruptail's snapping jaws. Simba's extra weight finally dislodged the trunk. The tree creaked, shuddered then toppled right over.

Not until the very last moment did the young lion jump clear.

Watching Simba, Ruptail didn't see it start to fall. As the tree crashed down, he was trapped beneath it.



It drained him of his strength and breath. Riptail knew he had lost his power.

Slowly, he would lose his life! Simba knew that, too. He padded towards the weary, defeated crocodile.

"So, you can move and think quickly, lion called Simba," gasped Riptail. "You make a worthy opponent! It's almost a pity we're enemies!"

"We need not be," said Simba.

Riptail listened and, as Simba explained, the crocodile knew this was no ordinary lion but one destined to be a great leader. Simba had the monkeys fetch more jungle vines and tie them to the tree. Then, with the help of the zebras, they helped pull it off Riptail.

"Maybe I'm only a mere meerkat, Simba," protested Timon, "but why are you setting that wriggling reptile free? I mean, how can we trust him?"

"He has given me his word," said Simba, "in return for his life!"

"Purrfect, Simba!" yelled Timon. "Riptail's permanently crocked!" added Pumbaa.

The monkey troop howled excitedly. Zebras and antelope returned to drink and, before long, the river was a busy place once again.

The heavy tree trunk lay across Riptail's back so he could not move.

"Don't be afraid, meerkat," said Riptail. "Simba has shown me it is better to have friends. There are times when even I need them! Now I will show you I mean what I say."

Riptail knew that the monkey troop needed to cross the river. On the far side, the tangled trees offered shade and food. Simba watched the huge crocodile slide into the water. Pumbaa, Timon and all the other animals kept a safe distance, still unsure. They were even more alarmed when Riptail returned. Now the river soothed with crocodiles.

"What did I tell you, Simba?" cried Timon. "That lousy, rotten Riptail's brought reinforcements!"

Simba said nothing. The water boiled as the crocodiles thrashed about, until...

The animals stared in amazement at the living bridge formed by the crocodiles lying head to tail. They stretched from one river bank to the other. Now Riptail's eyes sparkled with laughter.

"Come, Simba! Lead them across!" he called. "It is time I ruled the river with friendship, not fear!"

"Now you're talking!" said Pumbaa, following the lion.

"And we're walking!" chuckled Timon. "It's not all bad having Riptail on our side!"

The monkeys danced across the crocodiles' backs, then up into the branches of the trees.

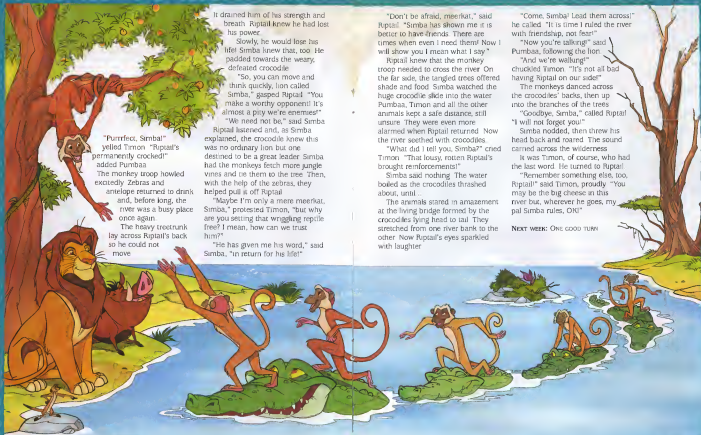
"Goodbye, Simba," called Riptail. "I will not forget you!"

Simba nodded, then threw his head back and roared. The sound carried across the wilderness.

It was Timon, of course, who had the last word. He turned to Riptail.

"Remember something else, too, Riptail!" said Timon, proudly. "You may be the big cheese in this river but, wherever he goes, my pal Simba rules, OK?"

NEXT WEEK: ONE GOOD TURN



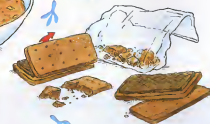
ZAZU'S

MAKE & DO

Mock Croc Mud Pudding

This party pudding will really impress your friends – as long as they're not scared of crocodiles!

- 1** Split four biscuits in half to give eight complete half-biscuits. Put the remaining biscuits and any broken bits in a small plastic bag.



- 2** Take the creamy half of a biscuit. Use a red icing pen to make a thick line round three sides of the filling. Put a big blob of icing at the end.



- 3** Cut almond flakes into triangles for teeth. Press upright into the red icing.



- 4** Cut a green cherry in half for eyes. Cut another two quarters for nostrils. Put a blob of icing sugar under each eye and nostril.



- 5** Press two eyes and two nostrils on to each biscuit top. Use yellow icing to outline nostrils, and red and yellow for dangerous-looking eyes! Carefully rest top half on toothy half. Gently squeeze neck together.



- 6** Use a rolling pin to crush the biscuits in the plastic bag.



- 7** Pour milk into a basin. Add the chocolate dessert mix and cocoa. Whisk until light and creamy. Mix in the crushed biscuits and the rest of the almond flakes.



- 8** Spoon mixture into serving dishes. Leave to set for 10 minutes, then gently rest a croc in each dish. Press the neck ends down into the mud. Push in cut straws to look like reeds. Your scary treats are now ready to eat!



YOU WILL NEED

- 1 packet chocolate whip
- 3 teaspoons cocoa powder
- 500ml (½ pint) cold milk
- 1 packet chocolate Bourbon biscuits
- small packet almond flakes
- green glace cherries
- icing pen set
- green drinking straws
- small plastic bag
- food whisk
- rolling pin
- serving bowl



YOU WILL NEED

2 cups plain flour
1 cup table salt
2 teaspoons cooking oil
1 cup water
mixing bowl
wooden spoon
plastic food bag

How to make claydough

If you don't have any real clay, use this easy recipe to make some. It keeps for weeks, so you'll always have modelling clay when you're feeling creative!

1 Measure flour, salt and oil into mixing bowl. Stir in water a little at a time. Use your hands to form the dough into a ball.



3 Put the claydough into a sealed plastic bag in the fridge for at least 12 hours before using it.

PAINTING AND VARNISHING

Paint plain claydough models only when they are completely dry. Use acrylic or poster paints. Then add details with a felt-tip pen. When the paint is dry, use a small brush to put on a coat of PVA. This gives a nice, protective shine. Wash the PVA brush straight away!

2 Sprinkle flour on work surface and on your hands. Knead the dough by pushing your fists into it and turning it round. It should feel smooth and elastic after about five minutes' kneading.

SOME IDEAS...

Claydough animal plaques look great on the wall. Roll out the claydough on floured clingfilm to 5mm thick. Cut round a snacer to make a circle.



Cut out shapes from the claydough and stick them on to make pictures.

Make an elephant with 3-D tusks and trunk.

A coiled message snake with a cobra's head looks great.

Make a lion's mane by pushing claydough through a garlic press to make lots of hairy, squiggly hair!

Vultures look great in black on a pale background.



WATERFALLS

WHEN A RIVER OR STREAM FINDS ITSELF AT THE TOP OF A CLIFF, IT PLUNGES OVER THE EDGE AND THUNDERS INTO A BUBBLING POOL AT THE BOTTOM. NOT SURPRISINGLY, IT'S CALLED A WATERFALL.

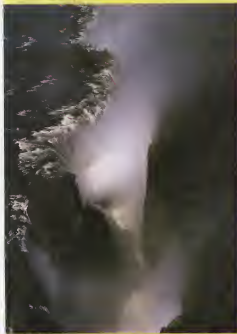
One of the most famous waterfalls in the world is the Victoria Falls on the Zambesi river in southern Africa. You can walk to the very edge of the cliff where it starts and watch the water as it crashes down into a chasm that's 110m deep. The force of the water hitting the pool at the bottom sends up a huge cloud of spray.

The spray rises so high into the sky that it can be seen from 40km away. It looks like smoke but the waterfall sounds more like thunder – that's why local people call it *Mosi-oa-Tunya*, which means 'The Smoke That Thunders'.

But most waterfalls are much more difficult to get to – many are high up in mountains where rushing streams tumble into steep valleys. Some have secret caves hidden behind the curtain of water. They're great hiding places – if you can find them!

"About 1000 cubic metres of water falls over the edge of the Victoria Falls – every second!"

"That's enough to fill 10,000 baths. It must be the cleanest place in Africa."



◀ AFRICA'S BIGGEST WATERFALL
Victoria Falls in southern Africa is one of the biggest sheets of falling water in the world – it is over 1.5km wide!



"Making a waterfall is as easy as 1, 2, 3..."

"And if you count the steps to 4 and 5, it even goes backwards!"

1 A waterfall can start when a river flows over a band of hard rock, and then a band of soft rock.



2 The soft rock wears away faster than the hard rock. Over the years a slope slowly starts to develop.



3 Eventually the soft rock wears away to make a cliff. The river plunges over the edge, making a waterfall.



Most waterfalls are made by rivers slowly rubbing over rock and wearing it away. The word for this is erosion. The erosion takes thousands of years – and it's not just done by the rushing water. Streams and rivers carry bits of stone and grit that roll and knock against the river bed, helping to wear it away, bit by bit.

Rivers flow for *many* miles, and their journey takes them over different kinds of rock. All rock feels hard, but some types are harder than others. When a river or stream flows over a band of hard rock, and then a band of softer rock, it rubs away the softer rock much faster than the hard rock – and that's how a waterfall starts.

Erosion can also make waterfalls on the coast, but this time it is the sea that does the work. The waves and pebbles wear away at rocks on the shoreline, and the beach slowly gets lower and lower.

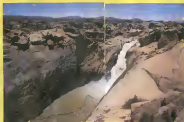
After thousands of years a cliff is made, and rivers plunge over it into the sea.

4 Sutherland, New Zealand
580m high

5 Gaverle, France
422m high

6 Victoria Falls, southern Africa
110m high

7 Niagara, USA/Canada
50m high



A FROM A TRICKLE...

After the rains Agnès Falls in southern Africa is a fast gushing waterfall – though it's just a slow trickle during the dry season when the Orange River is low.



...TO A FLOOD!

But some years, when there's been more rain than usual, the waterfall spreads right across the gorge.

"Niagara Falls in the USA is the same shape as Panbuck's nose."



WATERFALLS OF THE WORLD

Here are some of the world's most famous waterfalls. Each one has a number. To find out where it is, look for the number on the world map.



A RIFT DROP

This beautiful waterfall is in the Great Rift Valley, east Africa. Some of the waterfalls in this area were formed after huge slabs of rock dropped down to create steep cliffs.

8 Suddenly, a slab of hard rock crashes down – and the waterfall moves back upstream!

9 Kalimbo, Africa
215m high

10 Iguaçu, Brazil
62m high

11 Khone Falls, Laos
10.8m wide



Illustration by Jay and Barbara

Get Drawing

Dangling monkey

Get Making

1 Lightly draw 2 vertical guide lines and divide them into 5 equal parts. Use the squares on the grid to help you. Draw an oval for the head and 2 smaller ovals for the ears.

2 Draw 2 circles for the eyes, a slightly larger one for the nose and put in the pupils. For the legs, draw 2 smooth S shapes and make a spiral for the tail. For the body, draw 2 wavy, parallel lines and add straight guide lines for the arms.



Bananas

3 Draw the outline of the face above the eyes. Add a mouth and lines inside the ears. Now, using the guide lines, draw smooth curves for the outsides of the arms. Look at the hands and copy them carefully. (How many fingers are there?) Draw the legs and feet in the same way, then draw the tail.

4 Carefully rub out any lines you don't want. Add fur for the top of the head, elbows and knees. Finish off the hands and feet. Draw lines round the belly and the base of the tail. Pop in two dark eyes and nostrils on the face and there you have your cheeky blue monkey.



PUZZLES

ZAZU'S EYE VIEW

Flying across the savannah Zazu has a bird's eye view of what is going on. He sees a baby deer which is lost. Can you find its way back to the herd without passing any dangers?

Can you also find...

- a way that uses all the river crossing once,
- the quickest way,
- a way that uses all the paths once.

There are three animals that don't belong in the middle of Africa. Can you find them?



MORE PUZZLES

ODD SIGHTS

Can you spot these unusual sights?

A sunbathing spider

2 bats colliding

a chimp climbing a tree

2 snakes making a spectacle of themselves

a grackle passing through trees

WEIRD BIRDS

Can you find two birds that look the same?

RIDDLE

My first is in water but not in sea
My second is in tied but not in free
My third is in hammer but not in mallet
My fourth is in halibut but not in walleye
My fifth is in pine but not in fir
My whole is a cat who never purrs

BIRDS' FEET

Which pairs of feet match the weird birds?

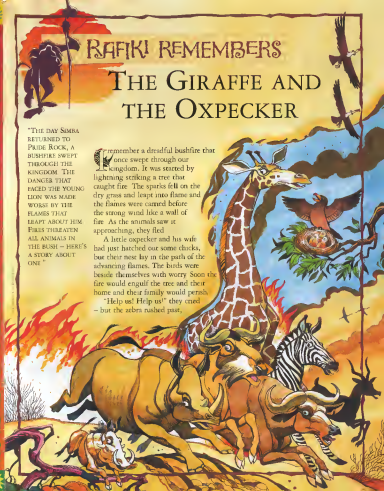
RAFIKI REMEMBERS

THE GIRAFFE AND THE OXPECKER

"THE DAY SIMBA RETURNED TO PRIDE ROCK, A BUSHFIRE SWEEP THROUGH THE KINGDOM. THE DANGER THAT FACED THE YOUNG LION WAS MADE WORSE BY THE FLAMES THAT LEAPT ABOUT HIM. FIRES THREATEN ALL ANIMALS IN THE BUSH - HERE'S A STORY ABOUT ONE."

I remember a dreadful bushfire that once swept through our kingdom. It was started by lightning striking a tree that caught fire. The sparks fell on the dry grass and leapt into flame and the flames were carried before the strong wind like a wall of fire. As the animals saw it approaching, they fled.

A little oxpecker and his wife had just hatched our some chicks, but their nest lay in the path of the advancing flames. The birds were beside themselves with worry. Soon the fire would engulf the tree and their home and their family would perish. "Help us! Help us!" they cried - but the zebras rushed past,



the warthog snorted and carried on, the wildebeest stampeded by and the rhino clumsily charged off. None of the animals would listen.

"Please help us - our babies will be burnt!" Ospecker pleaded with Giraffe. The tall giraffe paused and asked herself, "How would I feel if my little one was in danger and there was no way I could save it?" And she knew she had to help the ospeckers.

Although the air was thick with smoke, Giraffe could just see the ospeckers' nest. She reached up to it, gently lifted it out of the tree and rushed back to the anxious parents. Together

they made their way to a place of safety from where they could watch the fire sweep by.

"Thank you! Thank you!" chirped the birds. "What can we do in return?"

"Well, there is one thing," replied Giraffe. "I'm constantly bothered by ticks. They are mostly in places I can't reach and they do tickle so. If you want, you could take a ride on my back and pick the ticks off me."

"We'd be glad to do that," replied the ospeckers. "And don't you worry, we'll be around always. You'll never have to suffer from tickling ticks again!"

And so Giraffe, and all giraffes after her, never did!



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THE LION KING

ZADU'S END VIEW

Animals that don't belong in Africa. Pigeons, parrots and I get
Ward, Bader, C and H are the same
Killer, Simon.
Bader's feet: 11, 35, 38, 40, 50

